

131 NEVER SEEN SUCH A SHAMELESS PERSON

"Two orioles sing amid the willows green, but yet not even two egg tarts."

"A row of white egrets fly into the blue sky, while Lu Xiaoyu and I eat seafood."

Along the way, Lu Shu was going on and on with his twisted poems. If Li Xianyi, Li Yixiao or Shi Xuejin were present, they could probably guess where Lu Xiaoyu inherited her sense of ancient literature from. Lu Shu spent his entire fortune on lighting up the fifth star. Although the painstakingly earned distress points were just gone like that, Lu Shu was delighted.

The number of times he could use the corpsedog increased from one to three and the duration of his celestial cloak increased from thirty minutes to one hour. His strength could now rival that of an average Class D strength type. Every subsequent breakthrough would be equivalent to that rising up a class.

At this point in time, no more skeletons were appearing. Lu Shu felt more at ease compared to previously, it was like walking through a field of mines and who knew when the next skeleton was going to pop out?

Before long, Lu Shu was feeling a heartache over the fruits he gave out. Why are these daoyuan students so disappointing? They were all high and mighty in school but after coming in here, they're all terrified.

What is the point in cultivating them?

He thought for a moment. What if the heavenly network realized from this incident that the mentality of the daoyuan students was fundamentally different from people like Xi Fei and the soldiers? The student had never been through any hard training and

maybe the heavenly network would come up with a new plan to send everyone for a reformation?

In fact, not anyone could go to war mentally stable with just training. Even for a highly adaptive person like Lu Shu, after his battle with Chang Hengyue, he sat quietly for a whole day thinking and came to an understanding of various morals.

As he advanced towards the heart of the remains, the broad yellow-soiled ravines slowly turned into hills and valleys. Lu Shu also realized that as he got closer to the center, the world seemed to have become cold. The bald mountain ridges and canyons were only filled with rocks and soil. The scattered trees and plants were all withered away and the tree branches were of a strange dark grey color.

Lu Shu looked up at the sky and there were also no signs of birds or any life forms.

This whole situation felt as though there was something sucking away all the life force in this region. Lu Shu suddenly thought that the heavenly network or the soldiers that were transported here must have some food reserves. They were definitely not as underprepared as the daoyuan students.

During this trip, all the parents of daoyuan students would be devastated due to the many casualties.

And yet the sound of horses could be heard ahead as he walked through the valley. There was no time or place for him to hide.

A person appeared from the other end. Covered in the color black, he was clad in a heavy armor which enveloped his entire body as he sat on a horse, carrying a spear in his hand.

On first look, the spear definitely wasn't normal and it had a unique shine under the sunlight. It was definitely a few levels higher than Lu Shu's sword and ax...

Upon seeing Lu Shu, that person immediately attacked. The neigh of his horse echoed through the valley as the person lifted up his spear to waist level, ready to strike. His entire armored body and the horse momentarily merged and had the aura of the perfect knight!

This took Lu Shu by surprise. He knew that the incoming strike would definitely kill him and he had no way to dodge!

Compared to the skeletons that appeared from the ground, this was on a totally different level, making those things seem like the appetizer.

In the split of a second, that person was right in front of Lu Shu and he could see the white bones under the helmet... It was a skeleton! That pale white bone looked like it came from the abyss of hell, how terrifying!

At this moment, horse, skeleton, spear at attention!

The strike combining the strength of that person and the horse headed in Lu Shu's direction. Lu Shu stopped hesitating and immediately let go of the ax and sword, using his bare hands and brute force to bypass the sharp end of the spear and grab onto its shaft!

His two arms completely stopped the spear a distance away from him but the horse was still charging at him. And Lu Shu was being continuously pushed back and his feet left a deep trail in the soil! Lu Shu's clothes and hair were blown upwards by the

blast!

After the horseman and Lu Shu exchanged blows, they had already shifted about a hundred meters from their original position. Lu Shu was enraged as he mustered his strength to plant his feet firmly into the ground, using his brute force to stop the horse!

If those skeletons in the yellow soil were of average Class F strength, then this skeleton horseman had reached the peak of Class E!

If Lu Shu hadn't light up the fifth star, it would be much tougher!

At this moment, the horseman tried to pull back his spear to strike again, but... he couldn't... Lu Shu was stronger!

Lu Shu had a tight grip on the spear, how could I let you have this? I've even thrown away my sword and ax and this spear seems like something good, so how can I let you have it back?

I, Lu Shu, isn't that kind of person to let treasures go!

The horseman tried several more times using his full strength but never could release the spear from Lu Shu's grip.

"From the horseman's distress, +1"

Lu Shu was surprised. This was the same as the situation with the squirrels and green wolves, this guy had a mind of its own!

It was a stalemate and the horse was neighing continuously. The spear was

unretrievable no matter what! Why did the fight turn into a robbery?!

Suddenly, Lu Shu once again heard the sound of horses from outside the valley. This time, a cavalry of 9 horsemen appeared. Lu Shu was in trouble, why so many?! There were 10 horsemen in front of him!

Seeing that the horseman right in front of him striking once again, Lu Shu shouted, "Let go!"

With a burst of strength, he managed to snatch the spear away from the other party!

Lu Shu had obtained the spear and no longer cared for his ax and sword as he turned around and fled!

The opponents had horses and their advancement would normally be unstoppable. But Lu Shu was agile and in fact, his strength and speed far surpassed that of the cavalry.

132 HEAVENLY KING, ARE YOU LOST?

Lu Shu's was jumping through the mountain. The cavalry at the foot of the mountain started retrieving their bows and arrows. They then began to aim their arrows at the mountain.

Now that Lu Shu had the abilities of a class D, why would he be afraid of all these arrows he could see?

In truth, there was no way arrows could be faster than modern weapons, but no one could guarantee that there was no magical energy or instrument which could alter these weapons into becoming much more powerful.

A rain of arrows pelted down at the rocks near Lu Shu. The strength of the arrows was

immense as the entire arrow sunk into the mountain, it was obvious what would happen if the arrows landed on a person's body.

Ten horsemen at the foot of the mountain looked around for Lu Shu's disappearing silhouette. The horseman whose spear was taken away whipped out a sword to replace his spear...

Why was there such a shameless person...

"From the horsemen's distress, +1+1+1+1+1..."

Lu Shu observed secretly from the mountain. These horsemen did not plan on ditching their horses to advance up the mountain. Perhaps it was because of Lu Shu's display of strength previously which scared them.

Seeing these new lines of income, Lu Shu did not doubt that these soldiers could think like humans. Although he did not think these skeletons were as smart as people, the beginning of monsters being smart and having their own mind was something which made Lu Shu wary.

But it was such a waste to him as well. Why did the squirrels, green wolves or these horsemen only contribute a limited 1 distress point to him each? Was it because they're not human?

Lu Shu felt that this had nothing to do with them beginning to have their own minds. If they were related, there should have been at least some which would contribute more points right. Since everything was 1 point, something was wrong.

The reality of not being able to get many points from them made Lu Shu rather

disappointed... Given Lu Shu's personality, if he could get a large sum of distress points from the squirrels, he would probably have stayed there to eat some fruits every day...

Who cares about the relic, half a month of collecting distress points would give him whatever he needed...

Lu Shu started to inspect that spear. Previously, he had inspected the ax and the metal sword. Apart from being exceptionally sharp and sturdy, there was nothing else which made them stand out and his thought of them resonating with his celestial energy did not become a reality.

But this spear was different. He felt something in his heart the moment he grabbed onto it.

At that instant, he channeled his celestial energy into his hands before sending the energy into the spear through his hands.

Good stuff!

Now that corpsedog couldn't be readily revealed as it was heavily scrutinized over at the heavenly network. As soon as it's seen, there was bound to be people who would know that he was the class C expert that night.

So under the circumstances of not using corpsedog, having such a spear as a weapon made Lu Shu feel more at ease.

But the ax and the metal sword from before weren't wasted either. His special trait was being able to get by with anything!

Once he confirmed that the soldiers had left, Lu Shu went down to retrieve the ax and the metal sword and kept them on his back...

Lu Shu was now walking with a swagger, with his two weapons on his back and a spear in his arms.

Lu Xiaoyu discovered this special trait of Lu Shu early on. He would never dispose of used textbooks and he would use pencils until they could not be sharpened anymore. Even clothes which could not be worn anymore were stored somewhere. What if they could be of use someday?

Since young, everyone would dispose of their old stuff, especially stuff like pencils but Lu Shu had never wasted anything.

...

On a small mountain, a group of people was sneaking glances downwards. Everyone was very familiar with being stealthy and they made not a single sound when they were moving.

Their path led them to this place, where the mountain peak was extremely high ahead, higher than the clouds. No one knew how high the peak would be if they continued walking.

The peak of this mountain was smooth and steep, making it impossible to climb. Instead of calling it a mountain, an impenetrable wall sealing away the core of the remains was a better depiction. Anyone who wanted to advance had to start from the canyons down below.

As for the canyons, there were skeleton soldiers patrolling the area.

"What about our heavenly king?" Someone asked curiously.

"Did you guys see him before we grouped up?"

"Yes..." Someone was behind a rock observing all the movements below the mountain. He continued, slightly troubled, "Saw him on the first day..."

"Then where is he?" The questioner was curious.

"Three class C Indians invaded the remains. The heavenly king went to chase after them..."

Tsk, someone took in a cold breath. Chasing someone instead of exploring the remains?!

The group of people hiding on the mountain was made up of a complex group of people. There were people from the heavenly network, soldiers, and even daoyuan students.

When the remains opened, the center was where the most people gathered. At that time, 6 class D heavenly network experts led a group of other humans. Although there were casualties, most of them managed to take cover up in the mountains. As for people who were further away, they did not have the ability to help them as well.

At this time, class C was considered as valuable as a heavenly king. There's a scarce situation concerning the number of valuable practitioners. The older generation had

trained for a long time using alternative means to achieve class B and with the new surge of magical energy, the new practitioners had not been able to reach class C yet. As a result, class Ds were already considered decent combat power.

The peak of this mountain now had about 50 people. But their strength in this remain against skeletons and other weird monsters was poor. After all, soldiers and daoyuan students weren't able to fight effectively.

The soldiers displayed a much greater grit and mentality compared to daoyuan students. Seemingly, they did not fear death when called upon.

And the soldiers were actually the most prepared. Each one of them had with them dry rations, canned food, rice... in reality, they had everything they needed and they were not selfish. They did not have any notion of hiding any of their rations and they shared whatever they had with them.

They could share what they rationed for a day with everyone else and they could still go on for a period of time this way.

To be honest, the heavenly network was rather lucky to have soldiers here with them this time, or they would not have been able to find any food.

The opening of this remain was very different from the past. This remain was exceptionally huge and the time spent in here was exceptionally long.

The previous incident at Xi Bei was settled in just two days.

And the leaders of the heavenly network this time were not very reliable!

133 A GIVEAWAY

In fact, Li Yixiao had his own reasons. Before the magical era, the India side had little Class Bs and many Class Cs. Now that so many appeared, it was a difficult situation.

Although there was a huge gap in strength between a Class B and C, a large army of ants could kill even an elephant!

The heavenly network thought that it was an easy task for Li Yixiao as Class Cs could never hurt him. As long as he got the hang of it, the Class C Indians would, one by one, die at his hands.

The opponents were careful but Li Yixiao was afraid that these Indians would lay their hands on the rest of heavenly network. And so he slowly lured them out of the battle zone and slowly dealt with them.

Li Yixiao's kungfu was foreign and forceful while the kungfu of the Indians was more gentle. Both parties fought for quite a few days but as of now, Li Yixiao had killed a few of their Class C practitioners. There was still no significant change in the situation.

In fact, there were even experts from other countries joining in the fight. They unanimously agreed to get rid of Li Yixiao first!

He was very clear that the other heavenly kings were keeping watch at the borders of the country to prevent foreign class Bs from entering, and so he had to deal with this himself.

In reality, the best use of Class Bs in remains wasn't to look for the relic but to stop other experts.

It wasn't realistic for the heavenly network to prevent all the practitioners from coming in. After all, practitioners were like superhumans, their movements were swift and considered to be ghost-like.

After fighting for a few days, Li Yixiao was feeling temperamental and the number of Class Cs who died at his hands had already exceeded ten.

...

In a temporary base in the mountains.

During the battle these few days, an awkward situation arose with regards to the combat power of soldiers. Normal automatic rifles were of little effectiveness against the skeletons.

Firstly, a bullet's killing power was due to its spiraling momentum that causes significant damage to internal organs after piercing through the human body. But now that the enemy was a group of skeletons, the bullet's only power was its force but the skeletons had a small frame...

But the biggest issue was that the armor the enemy wore was unusual, and normal modern weapons couldn't pierce through it.

And so the soldiers were helpless. Their basic physical capabilities were far inferior to that of practitioners and when escaping or chasing, they were at a huge disadvantage.

Be it the heavenly network or the soldiers, they all had a form of combat discipline. But as for the daoyuan students, everyone initially had high hopes for them but in the end, besides a few exceptions, they were too disappointing.

The cavalry were fast while the foot soldiers were troublesome. These skeletons seemed to have a lot of experience in battle. Although the foot soldiers weren't agile, each and everyone had outstanding killing techniques.

They also had a chemistry between them which led to great teamwork.

But the heavenly network also found a weakness of these group-based soldiers. It was that their individual minds were not as developed and each group would have a center-brain kind of existence. The heavenly network called these existences the leader.

They found out through battle that as long as they could identify this leader first and take him out, the chemistry between the rest of the soldiers would be greatly reduced.

Without chemistry, based on just their individual combat power, they were about the strength of a Class E and not as terrifying anymore. It was through this method that they were able to defeat a group of scout cavalry and even killed 2 horsemen.

And now, snipers were very useful as they could take out the leader!

A Class D leader from the heavenly network lied prone on the ground and looked down the edge of a mountain. There was a group of scout cavalry passing by and this was a critical route leading to the core of the remains. If they couldn't beat these skeletons, everyone would have a hard time.

And even if they managed to sneak in, what if it was a trap and the skeletons were to attack them from outside. Wouldn't they be surrounded?

So their plan was to slowly get rid of these small groups.

"No idea when we would be able to go in and the rations are depleting fast." A black coat said.

"Perhaps there's food at the center of the remains, I heard from Old Zhang that in his trip to the Xi Bei, there were food, medication, fruits and many other things at the center of the remains."

"Are you for real?"

"Really... But it's hard to say this time. In this remains, it seems like the closer we got to the center, the lesser the signs of life."

"The leader of this skeleton group is quite obvious," someone exclaimed.

Hearing that, everyone crawled over to see what was going on. Normally, they had to observe carefully before they could identify the leader but this group was as the other guy said, it was obvious!

Only one of the horseman was different from the rest. Everyone else was carrying a spear while this one was carrying a sword...

Only this skeleton was unique, and who could it be beside the leader? This was such a giveaway!

At this point in time, all the members lying prone unanimously agreed- this is the leader! Kill it and the rest will be easy to deal with!

"Sniper move to a higher ground! And two heavenly network members cover him!"
Someone ordered.

The sniper had to move to a higher ground so that their actual location would not accidentally be revealed.

After the sniper had taken out the skeleton leader, everyone would deal with the rest of the scouts.

The two heavenly network members' protection was in case of the sniper's slow retreat. After all, the sniper was just a normal human being.

The sniper and two bodyguards left while the rest hid to observe. No one dared to make a bold move.

Someone was suddenly curious, "I feel like this is too easy... something is not right."

"What can go wrong?"

"Think about it, although we had only encountered foot soldiers previously, their leaders always had the same appearance as the rest. But this, it doesn't even have a spear!"

"That's right..."

"Could it be that it lost the spear?" a Class D practitioner thought.

"Haha, so funny. How could a skeleton lose its own weapon?"

134 THE WRONG TARGE

The class D leader said calmly before the sniper left, "You only have one shot at this. If you miss or misfire, we could possibly be forced to move our base."

20 minutes had passed.

"Sniper, take your position," Someone said calmly.

Everyone looked down at that group of horsemen. Once they killed these troops, they could continue to advance their search.

As they had already beaten a few skeleton scouts previously, they managed to obtain some weapons, armors, and equipment. Two spears and two broadswords. The armor looked normal but it was extremely weird when worn. It actually weighed more than 100 pounds, no wonder it could ward off normal gunshots.

And as for the spears and broadswords, not only were they exceptionally sturdy and sharp, they could resonate with a person's magical energy.

Some people were thinking that these weapons would be hard to obtain once they were handed over to the larger group considering that they would probably hand them over to the experts who were about to reach class C. Even so, these items were very valuable.

Thinking of which, the entire country only had two remains. How many of these valuable items could there be? There were definitely not enough for hundreds of thousands of practitioners over the country. The higher skilled practitioners would obviously get the priority.

But the normal men would not suffer as well. After all, the heavenly network had

always claimed that the more work credit, the closer one would be to honing his next skill and obtaining magical stones.

In reality, many daoyuan students thought skills and arts would be taught without restraint. They thought it was a given that the heavenly network would impart everything to them.

What sort of contributions?

This was something practical the heavenly network wanted to let everyone understand: To train peacefully to gain more skills without contributions is something impossible.

For example, if a tier B student felt like he could carry on training diligently without magical stones, and that he could choose to not complete tasks given to him by superiors, he was wrong.

He would ultimately realize that there would be no techniques taught to him to allow him to continue learning.

So everyone within the heavenly network was actually quite motivated. These horsemen down below might be hard to deal with, but as long as a sniper could take out their leader, the ensuing battle would cause some injuries at the most.

Luckily there were snipers, or else there would definitely be sacrifices if everyone clashed head-on.

He adjusted his scope towards the soldiers and started to control his breathing.

He only had one shot. The bullet had to be shot from his rifle and accurately pierce through the other party's skull for his mission to be a success.

Bang!

The shot was fired. Everyone saw the team leader's skull split into smithereens. Everyone wanted to cheer! It was a success!

But just as they were about to charge out to rout the remaining small teams of skeletons, the class D team leader rumbled in a low voice, "Something's wrong!"

Everyone looked down to see the group of skeletons regrouping in an orderly and structured defensive formation even after the death of the leading skeleton!

Shouldn't they be in a state of chaos?

What's going on?!

Someone asked softly, "Was it a wrong shot? That's not the leader?"

The class D leader nodded painfully, "It was a wrong shot..."

"But why was he different from the other skeletons?!"

"It could be that he lost his spear..."

Lost his spear... Everyone was flustered beyond comprehension. What sort of soldier was this, how could he just lose his spear?!

It was impossible to dash down now that the other party had been alerted. It was too much a task to take them head on and there would be a huge number of casualties!

Besides, they had to be wary of a counterattack by these skeletons. Previous battles had proven that these skeletons were relentless and would keep on attacking.

"Retreat. We have to change our base. Take the path on the mountain," The class D leader was in a slight headache. Why did he not observe more?

Could it all be a plan of the skeletons to have one of their minions to behave differently from the rest? It was too scheming, the humans had underestimated their intelligence!

...

With his spear in his hand, Lu Shu treaded carefully across mountains. Since that previous encounter with the skeleton cavalry, he swore not to take flat and simple paths.

He thought back and realized that he could have lost his life if there were ten skeleton soldiers charging at him back then.

But he wasn't extremely terrified, and he even considered attacking the skeletons!

Lu Shu was as such. Seeing that the spear was of good quality, he wanted more...

Lu Shu thought for a moment. He could not hide all his loot from other people once the remain closes. If only he could keep his things in that system of his, but he couldn't.

So whatever items he got with him then would be seen by everyone.

And after observing for a long time, the patrol route of these skeletons blocked out the route to this canyon. As long as they were still here, Lu Shu will have to be wary of them. He would not be able to fight ten of them at once, and the detour was too far. In such a big place, it was very easy to get lost.

From his previous experiences, Lu Shu felt that he could steal one or two once in a while...

Naturally, Lu Shu had already matured into a man unlike the one at the temple fair who knew nothing of this changing world.

At that time, he was just thinking of what to do the next day, how he could afford his fees and how he could get more food for Lu Xiaoyu.

Although he wasn't very rich now, everything was different.

To the current Lu Shu, he would run away from whatever he could not fight. After all, these skeletons could not catch up with him.

As long as he didn't stay at places where the cavalry could charge at him, the other party could do nothing to him! This was the advantage that strength type metahumans held during battle!

Compared to the others in this place, Lu Shu was freer and left to his own devices.

This was a place where power was all that mattered as the weak would end up as

corpses.

Lu Shu waited under the shade between rocks to observe the soldiers. He had been here for three hours, but he was extremely patient. He had always been patient.

He had to wait for the best chance.

135 STUNNING, AMAZING!

Time went from dusk to dawn, then from dawn to noon.

The sunlight in the remains was bright and warm. But as it cascaded through this lifeless heart of the remain, everything seemed to turn cold, and the occasional wind seemed like an ice-cold snake slithering smoothly on the surface.

Lu Shu made use of the night and hid in a path in the mountains, his eyes constantly fixated on the narrow path below him. He was waiting for his chance.

This sort of occurrence was not at all uninteresting to a person like Lu Shu, it seemed more like a game to him.

Just like when he was younger, he would play hide-and-seek in the orphanage. When the seeker closed his eyes to count to 100, Lu Shu and his friends would go and hide.

Most kids would be found very quickly as the orphanage was not very big.

Finding Lu Shu was always the toughest. He would hide on the roof of the old house and go one day without eating or drinking. To avoid going to the toilet, he would even bring a plastic bottle with him. When it came to the spirit of playing such games, no one could beat him.

From then on, no one played hide-and-seek with him as it was like a thriller... A

game would cause a person to disappear, would you believe that? Finally, the teacher barred anyone from playing hide-and-seek with Lu Shu.

Back then, Lu Shu found hide-and-seek to be very meaningful and had no idea why he was prevented from playing it.

So now, he found some joy in hiding in his position, something which not many people would enjoy...

Lu Shu continued to wait patiently, till the gallops of horses could be heard. Lu Shu suddenly tensed up. It's coming!

...

On a mountain not far away, the group that relocated their base finally settled down. Their class D leader was using his telescope, looking for traces of the skeleton squad below them.

They moved through the night yesterday and indeed not long after they started moving, the skeleton squad started searching the mountain. Their chemistry was amazing and the heavenly network had to follow their original plan to retreat.

Under these circumstances where it wasn't a war for land, everyone felt that it wasn't worth it to lose their lives here. This was the heavenly network's view as well. They wanted as little casualties as possible within the remains as these people could be of much better use out there in the real world. Indeed, there wouldn't be any reward for not obtaining anything within the remain but on the other hand, there definitely wouldn't be any punishment.

Everyone agreed with Nie Ting's stance on this matter. If the superiors felt that their subordinates could die in the hunt for resources within the remain, the morale of everyone would be extremely low.

The class D leader frowned, "Observe and find out which one is the real leader. If all else fails, we'll clash head-on with them. It's not impossible for you guys to coordinate with me to kill their leader!"

This was the last resort.

"Hey, you guys look! There's someone hidden up there within the gaps of the mountain!" Someone exclaimed. This was quite weird and surprising, why was there a person hidden over there?

Everyone looked over. Just three meters above the passing skeletons was a huge gap and indeed, there was a person hidden there silently watching his surroundings.

The person's shirt was old and rugged while his facial features could not be made out clearly. His lower body was out in the light while the most of his upper body was hidden in the shadows... just like a dangerous assassin.

"Who is this? Any of you know him? Is he a daoyuan student?" Someone asked suddenly. Most of the members of the heavenly network who were present were form teachers, so the question was asked to see if any of them knew him.

After all, based on his attire, the other party should be merely a daoyuan student. But what was a daoyuan student doing over there alone? Was he hiding there for his own safety or...?

In their impression, the current daoyuan students were rather useless in battle. The group of students behind them were constantly complaining of lethargy and hunger and had absolutely no intention of joining the next battle.

To be candid, everyone did not have a good impression of the daoyuan students. According to them, daoyuan students should all be trained somewhere before they could be considered useful.

As for the opinions of the daoyuan students, although they felt that it was rather illogical for the other party to be hiding there purely for safety, they could not draw any other possibility from the sight.

Just then, that student started moving. Just when the skeleton squad passed by that gap, the student jumped down at the last horseman without any hesitation!

"What the f***? What does he want? Is he mad?!"

"It can't be, do you guys know this student? Is he mad?!" No one could identify that it was Lu Shu. It was not because there was no form teacher from Luo Cheng here, but even if there was, it would be hard to identify him from his dirty and scruffy appearance.

At this moment, everyone was stunned and went to the edge of their mountain to see what was going on.

Immediately after, they witnessed something which sent them into further shock. That daoyuan student actually landed accurately at that last horseman and had his hand on his spear.

Just when they thought this student was about to be killed by the 9 horsemen, the student actually dragged the spear and knocked the skeleton off his horse!

"Damn, that's too fierce," Some of their jaws almost dropped. No one expected this student to have such strength. He actually knocked the soldier off his horse, amazing!

"He's in danger!" The class D practitioner knitted his eyebrows. That student changed his impression of daoyuan students greatly, but he felt that he was rather impulsive and unwise. After all, there were 9 other horsemen, he could knock one down but it's far from dead. Yeah, so what if you're strong enough to knock him down? What's next? Probably death.

"Let's go save him," Someone suggested.

Just then, changes occurred at the battle again. Just when they thought this student would be surrounded, he actually snatched the spear and ran from the skeletons. He didn't run by the road and amazingly, he climbed up the mountains instead.

The rest of the skeletons sent arrows flying towards him but not a single one hit the target. It was simply breathtaking skill!

Everyone held their breath and looked at the amazing scene of escape they were witnessing. A person actually escaped perfectly from the 9 horsemen!

This sort of feeling was surreal! Could this really be a daoyuan student?

As Lu Shu disappeared into the peak of the mountain, someone exclaimed, "Look! He already has two spears!"

Then, he started looking at the skeleton squad below once more. His gaze stayed on that skeleton as he whipped out his broadsword to replace his original weapon.

Everyone stayed silent. They finally understood why that skeleton had in his hand a broadsword... instead of a spear!

136 CLASS E STRENGTH-TYPE METAHUMAN

Prior to this, everyone had a consensus that in a skeleton squad, the unique one must be the captain.

It wasn't a mistake as everyone had already proved this point. Once this unique individual was identified and taken out, the whole skeleton squad would lose its teamwork and become scattered and chaotic.

From a certain perspective, they felt that the average intellect of the skeleton squad wasn't that high and the only intelligent one would be the leader who also gave the orders, resulting in a highly operative squad.

Someone previously said that the skeleton must have lost his spear and everyone else thought that it was hilarious, how could that be possible? We're talking about a skeleton and a combat weapon. If you said that a human being lost an eraser or a pen, it would be believable but a skeleton losing a weapon was too ridiculous!

But the truth was... it was really lost! Wait, no, someone took it!

Everyone suddenly realized that their mindset was too narrow to consider such a point. But it was unthinkable that the daoyuan student would actually rob a horseman!

The first instincts of anyone who saw these skeletons would be to kill them or they would be killed. Who would even think about robbing them of their weapons?

In reality, everyone admired this guy. This daoyuan student wouldn't be able to defeat the horsemen and with any delay, he could be instantly surrounded!

In the end, he did the unthinkable- instead of killing, might as well rob the weapon and run!

What kind of thinking was that?!

Lu Shu was still on the run and as he was agilely passing through the mountains, he suddenly received a bunch of distress points of about 3000+ in total.

He was confused. Where did this distress points come from and why were all the names foreign to him?

An occasional distress points from an individual was understandable but what was going on with this sudden income? Could it be that... his comment on a life lesson on the Golden Foundation website was finally seen?!

Lu Shu was suddenly excited, do I have fans?!

It never occurred to him that the incident of him snatching the spear had resulted in the distress of the group of heavenly network and soldiers. They weren't from Luo Cheng and so he didn't know their names.

At this moment, Lu Shu was immersing himself in the thought of his ID becoming famous on the golden foundation website...

...

"Speaking of which, was that person really a daoyuan student? What he did, can we do that too?"

Someone had started thinking, these words made everyone wonder about the difference between them and this student.

Everyone had fought with those horsemen before and if they couldn't disarm a spear from them, they would know.

"It would make sense if he was a Class D and he must have entered Class D quite a while ago. Amongst all the daoyuan students in Yuzhou, there were only 3 Tier A aptitude students who have entered Class D and had only recently been imparted a training method. Even these students couldn't achieve such a feat."

Everyone couldn't figure it out, could it be that this person isn't a student? Could he be a foreign expert?

"Wait," someone suddenly said, "what if he awakened as a strength-type? Aren't there over ten strength-type metahumans in Yuzhou?"

"Yea, that's right. If he was a strength-type then it makes sense. After all, strength-types are much stronger than all of us."

At this time, all the soldiers, heavenly network members, and daoyuan students were shocked and gathered on the cliff. After hearing the detailed explanation, two Luo Cheng daoyuan students linked it to the infamous strength-type metahuman Lu Shu...

They looked at each other and tried to recall the looks of that person and compared it to Lu Shu. If not for the reminders, they would not have recognized that dirt-covered

face. But no matter how dirty, the overall face shape was the same and he was easily recognizable!

That person just now... was Lu Shu!

Ever since the arm-wrestling incident, Lu Shu was definitely ranked top 3 in the most known figures in Luo Cheng daoyuan class. When Lu Shu awakened the second times, everyone was there to witness it and as of now, the top 3 ranking was roughly Cao Qingci, Lu Shu then Liu Li...

The two daoyuan students said grimacingly, "You guys are right, he's really a Class E strength-type metahuman and his name's Lu Shu. He's our daoyuan class schoolmate. Only after hearing what you said could we confirm that, for sure, it was him."

The practitioners looked at one another, so it was a Class E strength-type metahuman, not some foreign expert!

They had seen plenty of Class F strength-types and just that one Class D strength-type who awakened so easily but was killed. Someone asked curiously, "Did he raise his strength-type class to class E through completing training?"

Completing training could simultaneously increase awakened powers wasn't a secret in the heavenly network.

As soon as that person finished his sentence, they noticed a troubled look on the two students' face, "No, he has a Tier F aptitude and did not have much progress with training..."

The two of them gave everyone a rundown on Lu Shu's arm-wrestling incident and

the gist of it was that arm-wrestling this guy called Liu Li would help you awaken.

Everyone was shocked, "Awakening is so easy?!"

But thinking about it, even as a Class E strength-type metahuman, it was an extremely difficult feat for a student to be able to adapt to this remains and face skeleton so courageously.

Look at these group of daoyuan students, all are wusses.

But everyone understood that incubated flowers being terrified under such conditions was a natural reaction, but this also filtered out the brave ones.

That Lu Shu student from just now had already hidden inside the mountain gap. His patience was really admirable and the experts from the heavenly network all felt that they weren't as good as Lu Shu.

The following execution was smooth and flawless as he snatched the spear and ran. It all seemed to be part of his plan.

Truthfully, no one ever thought that a daoyuan student could achieve such a feat.

137 BIG BUSINESS

Lu Shu held onto his two spears and leaned against a withered tree inside the mountain gap, as he gleefully calculated his fruitful harvest after entering the remains.

After some calculations, two spears, one ax, one sword, and 1234567... 24 fruits!

And he roughly knew the plight the others were in, they must be lacking food and clothes and constantly worried about a skeleton attack. Be it the heavenly network or

daoyuan students, there weren't that many experts.

In comparison, Lu Shu was having it easy.

As he was still calculating, he suddenly received lines of distress points from Lu Xiaoyu, about 10+ each time but the frequency was high...

Could the young lady be missing me? Lu Shu could picture in his head Lu Xiaoyu at home grumbling about why he still had not returned, and thinking about this was heartwarming.

Wonder if Lu Xiaoyu had been living well these few days, did she manage to find the potato chips I'd hidden in the wardrobe?

I have to return alive, it's a must...

...

A night had passed and at the heavenly network's temporary base, someone was observing the movements of the skeleton cavalry.

These few days, they were exhausted. They had to consider their best option to take down this group of cavalry while minimizing casualties before they could enter the next level of the area.

They also had to dispatch people to retrieve lost daoyuan students, soldiers and members of the heavenly network.

Only by amassing more combat personnel could they increase their chances of

winning. As for the daoyuan students here, they felt that they were responsible for their safety.

To them, no matter how disappointing the daoyuan students were, it was their job to protect them.

It wasn't because of how important daoyuan students were or how the students' lives were more than theirs, but because in their eyes, the daoyuan students were still children.

It would be expected that after this remains incident, the death of many daoyuan students would incur a huge uproar from the public and as for how the heavenly network would deal with that, it was unsure.

Those parents from a peaceful era would react very strongly upon losing their own children and what the combat personnel could do was to save as many as they could. This was their job.

"Sh*t, come look," The person on sentry at the cliff suddenly shouted.

Everyone ran over, "what happened?!"

"Another horseman had his spear stolen..."

Everyone gasped. They looked closely and indeed, the first one that got robbed was killed by the sniper while the one who got robbed yesterday was still there. But this morning, another horseman's spear had gone missing...

This is... absolutely crazy!

"Why does he want so many spears?!" Someone asked.

"Perhaps to sell for money...?"

He never thought that anyone would become his fans after being disgusted by his comments...

Someone from the heavenly network side suddenly suggested, "Why don't we wait for him to steal all the cavalry's weapons before we make our move...?"

Everyone was suddenly silent and looked towards the person who said that... your idea is possible!

Why was the skeleton cavalry feared? One reason was that they had little weak spots and you'd have to break their skulls to kill them and secondly, their weapons were extremely sharp and capable of killing people quickly.

If this cavalry was disarmed, then their level of danger would be greatly reduced.

Why not... just wait for Lu Shu to rob all of them first?

But the class D leader frowned, "That won't work. Our rations will not last till then and let's talk about roles. Are we going to rely on a daoyuan student who we're supposed to protect? Have you thought about the possibility that he would misstep and lose his life? My advice is to not take advantage of such a situation as we're all ex-army soldiers after all."

All the soldiers and heavenly network members heard what he said, "sorry, we did not

consider it carefully."

"Alright, continue observing. The best case would

be for us to find this student called Lu Shu!"

Find him... where to find?!

...

It was dawn and Lu Shu took an opportunity while it was still bright to rob another horseman. Seeing that his plan to get rich was about to succeed, Lu Shu thought that the heavenly network would never let these weapons stay in the hands of individuals. The remains belonged to the country so how could they be yours only?

Outside the remains, everyone would be able to see the weapons you carry and they were bound to be confiscated.

But according to Jiang Shuyi, the heavenly network was meritocratic. After helping them obtain so many weapons, they would definitely reward Lu Shu one way or another.

Maybe even magical stones? Lu Shu felt that the chance of this was quite small as they had already given out quite some stones and there was a production limit. Lu Shu reckoned that the heavenly network would not have extras.

And he couldn't even sell the magical stones. Who knows when a black market would appear?

Then it would complicate. He didn't need the training method and magical stones couldn't be sold yet. The rewards from the heavenly network were of little help to him.

But Lu Shu wasn't worried. He felt that this was quite interesting and he wasn't at risk of getting injured.

138 NEW SKILL

Lu Shu was racking his brain over the problem of payment, and when he thought about how many spears he had to steal, it was the method to securing a good future.

Just then, Lu Shu felt that something was not right. Just when he went over a small mountain, he noticed there were four skeletons clad in armor waiting for him. Each of them wielded a spear and when he looked back, there were another four skeletons walking towards him!

Ambush! A heavy ambush!

The skeletons were constantly silent but advanced towards Lu Shu slowly. They moved without a sound even on the rocky mountain path.

Lu Shu was still looking down on the intelligence of those skeleton horsemen for falling prey to his stealing of their spears so many times. Only now did he realize that he had underestimated them!

139 CONTINUE EXPLORING

"How do we find that Lu Shu?"

This matter became a difficult problem for the members of the heavenly network who witnessed Lu Shu's amazing feat. Initially, they wanted to wait for Lu Shu to appear

again and give him some sort of signal to join them. Their group will be much more powerful with the addition of Lu Shu.

At this stage, their talismans were not of much use on the skeletons as they were immune to injuries from flames and explosions.

It would be useful if the explosive talisman could blow up the skeletons, but it wasn't strong enough.

Which was why at this time, pure strength was the strongest form of combat power.

Everyone used to think that strength type metahumans were too simple but regardless of how everyone looked down on strength usually, they did not think that way anymore. Just their speed alone was an issue which caused many problems.

140 INVINCIBLE TYPE OF METAHUMAN!

The heavenly network had already decided to make a move on the same skeleton squad. After the failure of the sniper previously, it was difficult to find suitable vantage points for snipers so they had to approach the enemy directly.

After they had confirmed the leader of the skeleton squad, they just had to cooperate with the class D leader to kill the skeleton. Then, they could reduce the competency and teamwork of the skeleton squad.

Before the execution of the plan, the heavenly network's men emphasized once more that their priority was to reduce the number of casualties in the face of danger. Everyone nodded silently, no one wished to die here.